JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY

O · IRWIN · MYERS



SYNOPSIS.

Noir just die?

came into the reception hall, the old

closed eyes, looked as if she had been

"Fran," said Mrs. Gregory coldly,

you left the choir practice before we

were two-thirds done. Of course

presence would certainly have kept

Fran there; and it does look as if

we should be willing to resort to any

"How would a lock and chain do?"

"Miss Noir," said Fran, smiling at

Mrs. Gregory looked down at her

"It's just this way," her husband in-

as sickness, are sent, and if the people

'em out. We believe church members

Mrs. Gregory looked up quietly

Simon Jefferson cried out, "Is that

my sister Lucy? Blessed if I thought

wild creature peering from its cage.

"Oh," cried Fran, "Miss Noir feels

Grace swept from the hall, her

And-

show where they stand.

building couldn't make me one."

she had so much spirit!"

Gregory, with displeasure.

the other's irreverence.

you call it, then?"

was spirit."

"Well!" snorted Simon,

expedient to keep her there!"

Fran inquired meekly.

ness, so you could ask."

would be left-

there a long time.

Fran arrives at Hamilton. Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a piliar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noit, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and draiges her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory explains that Fran is the Gaughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and lints that Fran is the Gaughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory story of his dead friend and lints that Fran may be an imposter. Fran declares that the secretary must go. Grice begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory: Temains stanch in her friendship. Fran is ordered before Superintendent Asiton to be punished for insubordination in school. Chairman Clinton is present. The affair ends in Fran leaving the school in company of the two men to the amazement of the scandalinongers of the town. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran con a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer. Fran come home after midnight with a man. She she comes now!"

CHAPTER XIII .- Continued.

ion't understand how you mean I know Mr. Gregory's work significantly. "Did you, Fran?" 'I don't understand how you mean would be seriously crippled. And it would be a great blow to Walnut her through the banister-slats, "you Street church-she's always there."

"Still, you see she can't stay." 'No, I don't see. You and Miss

Grace must be reconciled." "Oh, Abbott, can't you understand, or is it that you just won't? It isn't wife again, with restraint more on my account that Miss Noir must marked. "Next Sunday is roll-call day, leave this house. She's going to Mrs, Gregory. The board has decided bring trouble-she's already done it. to revise the lists. We've been carry I've had lots of experience, and when ing so many names that it's a burder I see people hurrying down hill, I ex- to the church. The world reproaches pect to find them at the bottom, not us, saying, 'Isn't So-and-so a member? because it's in the people, but be- He never attends, does he?" cause it's in the direction. I believe hope you will go next Sunday!" some mighty good-intentioned men are stumbling down hill, carrying their religion right into hell."

"Hush, little friend! You don't understand what religion is." "If I can't find out from its fruits,

I don't want to know."

Grace's labors are blessing the help-

ion are flavored by love, they're no and if youmore account than apples taken with Her voice seemed woven of the silk



Grace Looked Down Upon Mrs. Gregory as if Turned to Stone.

bitter-rot-not worth fifty cents barrel."

Abbott asked slyly, "What about your fruit, out there in the world?" "Oh," Fran confessed, with a gleam, "we're not in the orchard-business at all, out here."

Abbott laid his hand earnestly upon her arm. "Fran! Come in and help

"You dear old prosy, preachy pro-fessor!" she exclaimed affectionately,

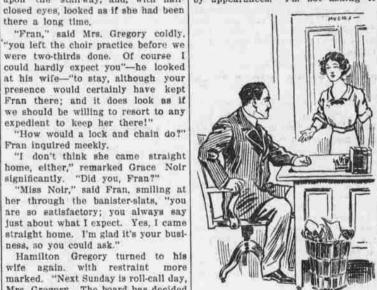
ings of a martyr. Fran murmured, "That killed ber!" "And you!" cried Gregory, turning other-"you don't care whose heart one for instant use, she opened the "I haven't any power over hearts," if I only had! I'd get at 'em if I could-like this She leaped to her feet. "Am I always to be defled by you?" "I have been thinking of it. I've half he exclaimed; "is there to be no end The thought of the good his money good would it do? None. There's no a mind to try, really. Wouldn't Grace to it? But suppose I put an end to and influence were accomplishing "MOVIES" FOR THE FAMILY Children's birthdays, garden parties, to resist gluttony, or wine or sensual | BIG SURPRISE TO MONARCH | down!" then, rushing from the will in later days or years recall pleas-

. O Lord, there it, myself—tell you that this is no thrilled his soul, while through the re-

"You shall never say that!" Mrs. the lovelinest of Grace Noir, lending Fran left the disconsolate young man in wild precipitation, and flew Gregory spoke up, distinctly, but not into the house. He turned off in an in his loud tones. She dropped her to his vision of duty. work in some agitation, and drew Fran other direction, and Gregory and Grace to her heart. "I have a friend here, came slowly toward the house, having, Hamilton-one friend-and she must without much difficulty, eliminated stay." Simon Jefferson from their company.

"Don't be uneasy, dear one," Fran In truth, Simon, rather than be imlooked up lovingly into the frightened his mind, as a symbol of religionproved by their conversation, had dived down a back alley, and found face. "He won't tell me to go. He there can be no harm in reverencing entrance through the side door. When won't put an end to it. He won't tell symbols. me anything!" Hamilton Gregory and his secretary

"Listen to me, Lucy," said Gregory bachelor lay upon a divan thinking of his tone altering, "yes, she must stay -that's settled-she must stay. Of his weak heart-Fran's flight from course. But you-why will you refuse am unhappy about you. Your deterthe choir loft had reminded him of itand Mrs. Jefferson was fanning him. what I ask, when for years you were as if he were never to be a grown one of the most faithful attendants man. Mrs. Gregory sat near the at the Walnut Street church? I am group, silently embroidering in white asking you to go next Sunday because silk. Fran had hastily thrown herself |-well, you know how people judge upon the stairway, and, with half- by appearances. I'm not asking it



"I Want to Be Your Secretary."

for my sake-of course I know your I can take dictation and make good real character-but go for Miss Grace's sake-go to show her where you stand."

"How is it about church attendance work thoughtfully, then said, "Mother anyway?" asked Fran, with the nir of one who seeks after knowledge. "I thought you went to church for the

erposed abruptly: "If no excuses, such | Lord's sake, and not for Miss Noir's." "I have given you my answer, Mr. determined to drop the names-strike seem obstinate-"

despair. His gesture said that he must give it up.

Mrs. Gregory folded her work, her face pale and drawn, her lips tremuthreads she was stitching in the white lous. She looked at Fran and tried to pattern. "If I am not a member of smile, "We must go to rest now," the church, sitting an hour in the she said-"if we can."

CHAPTER XIV.

Fighting for Her Life. The next day found Fran the bluest

"Do you call that spirit?" returned of the blue. No laughing now, as she sat alone, half-way up the ladder leading to Gregory's barn-loft. She meant show and stocked up in experience to be just as miserable as she pleased. "Perhaps," responded Gregory, with marked disapprobation, "perhaps it since there was no observer to be deceived by sowing cheat-seed of merri-

ment. Grace, still attired for the street, ooked down upon Mrs. Gregory as if "The battle's on now, to a finish," turned to stone. Her beautiful face muttered Fran despondently, "yet here expressed something like a horrer at I sit, and here I scrooch." Fran's thoughts were at the abysmal stage of discouragement. For a time, there watched with gleaming eyes from be seemed in her heart not the tiniest hind the slats, not unlike a small taper alight, and in this blackness, both hope and failure were alike indis-

tinguishable. "But we'll see," she cried, at last coming down the ladder, "we'll see!" rounded figure instinct with the suffer- and she clenched her fists, flung open the barn-door and marched upon the house with battle in her eyes. Girding up her loins-that is, smoothing suddenly in blind anger upon the ber hair-and sharpening her weap

library door. She knew Grace Noir had gone retorted Fran, gripping her fingers till to the city with Robert Clinton, and her hands were little white balls, "Oh, yet her feeling on seeing Hamilton Gregory alone, was akin to surprise How queerly lonesome he looked, without his secretary! She found the philanthropist immersed in day-dreams.

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He did not want the applause of the general public any more than he wanted his past unearthed. It was enough if his phelanthropy was known to God and Grace Noir. She stood, to

something like spiritual sensuousness

Fran's eyes drew him abruptly from his reverie.

"Fran," he said, as if she had appeared in answer to a summons, "I mination to have nothing to do with the church not only distresses but embarrasses me. You have insisted on coming into my life. Then why do you disgrace it? You pretend that you want to be liked by us, yet you play cards with strangers at night-it's outrageous. You even threw a card in you, the past is ended." my yard where a card was never seen

"Do you think cards are so very wicked?" asked Fran, looking at him "You know what I think. I look on

gambling as immoral. But it ought to e enough for me simply to forbid it.' She closed the door, and placed her back against it. She looked him in the eyes, and said abruptly-

"I want to be your secretary." Hamilton gripped his chair. "I have secretary," he retorted, looking at her resentfully. He checked words he would have liked to utter, on reflecting that his secret was in Fran's keeping. How Grace would shrink from him, if she knew the truth-how that magnificent figure would turn its back ipon him-and those scornful, imperi-

ous, never-faltering eyes. . . . Fran drew nearer. She seated herself upon the arm of a chair, one foot on the floor, and spoke with restrained intensity: "I'm well enough educated. copy.'

He allowed his tone to sound defiance—"I already have a secretary." continued with an effort "Mother didn't like studying, very well, but she was determined to get me out of the condition I was born in; she taught me all she knew. Wasn't she splendid! So patient—" Fran paused, haven't been coming for months, and Gregory," said his wife faintly, "but and stared straight before her, straight "Of course. But consider how Miss don't intend coming, we are simply I am sorry that it should make me into the memory of her mother's eyes.

Gregory reflected-"If this child had He uttered a groan, and left the hall not come, had not intruded herself Haven't I suffered enough for my follies?' "When mother died," Fran resumed

she thought maybe Uncle Ephrain had mellowed, so I went to him, because I thought I couldn't get along without love." She shook her head, with a pathetic little smile. "But I Uncle Ephraim didn't mellow, he dried up. He blamed me for being born-I think, myself, it was a mis take. He turned me out, but I was so tough I just couldn't be winter killed. After that I went back to the I mention it to point out that a mild job like being your private secretary wouldn't strain a muscle."

Gregory's voice cut across hers. "My secretary must be in sympathy with my work. To exercise such talents as have, is my religion, and I need a helper whose eyes are fixed upon the higher life. This is final, and the sublect must never be reopened. I find it very painful."

Fran's discovery that he had not neard her plea, crimsoned her face. She jumped from the arm-chair, breathing rapidly. "Then," she cried, "if you won't have me, get another.

The one you have must go.' "She shall do nothing of the sort,"

he coldly responded. "Yes," Fran retorted violently, "I tell you she must go!" He struck the table with his palm

"Shall I use my last resource? Fran's eyes gleamed ominously. The hand upon the table beca

fist. That was his only reply "I would entreat you," said Fran faltering, "and with tears-but what use for one woman to weep if another



woman is smiling.

He leaned toward her from over the table, and spoke in a low, level tone: "I am going to appeal to your better nature. Think of the girls of the street who need rescue, and the women of the cities who are dying from neglect and vice. If you hinder my work, let the souls of these outcasts be upon your soul! You can ruin me, but not without ruining my good works. I don't ask you to keep silent on my account-what am I but an instrument in the hands of Providence? -but for the sake of the homeless thousands. I have atoned for my past, but the world, always ready to crucify the divine, would rejoice to point the finger of scorn at me, as if I were still the fool of twenty years ago."

"But your secretary-"She is a vital factor in my work. It would be impossible to replace her.' Fran made a step toward him-"My mother was replaced."

He started up. "You shall not speak of that. She lived her life, and I demand the right to live mine. I tell

"But I am here," returned Fran. 'I have not ended. Can't you look into my face and see my mother living? She paid for her secret marriage, wandering over the face of the earth with her baby, trying to find you. I don't deny that you've paid for all-yes, even for your desertion and your living a hidden life in this town. Maybe you've suffered enough. But that isn't the question. Look at me. I am here. I have come as truly out of your past as out of the past of my darling, uncomplaining-what did you call her?-'friend.' And being here I ask, 'What will you do with me?' All

I want is-just a little love." The long loneliness of her life found expression in the eager voice, in the yearning eyes. As he stared at her, half-stupefied, he imagined she was holding out her arms to him in plead-

Fran thought his covered face a to ken of weakening. "You must have loved my mother once. Is it all so dead and forgotten that there is none left for your child?"

But she was seeking to play upon strings that had long since ceased to vibrate. He could not bring back. even in retrospect, the emotions inspired by Josephine Derry. Those strings had been tuned to other loveharmonies. To remember Fran's mother was to bring back not the rapture of a first passion, but the garish days of disillusionment. He could not tell Fran that he had never loved her mother. The dead must not be reproached; the living could not be deiled-so he was silent.

His silence inspired Fran with hope



"I Am Going to Appeal to Your Better Nature."

"I am so lonely, so lonely!" she mur mured plaintively, "so very lonely! There seems a reason for everybody but me-I can't be explained. That's why I am disliked. If there could be one heart for me to claim-whose heart should it be? Does ne sort of feeling tell you whose heart it should

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Paint which sticks to glass can be removed with vinegar.

Soil Fertilizers Pay

Increase of Population and Scarcity of Land Make an Increased Acre Yield a Necessity.

By C. A. LeClair, Instructor in Agrenomy, University of Missouri, Columbia

large state and its soils are of vari- cient. ous composition, not only because of if this food is not returned productive agriculture in the old world, especial- field fertilizer tests.

for the plow contain in their virgin short, it consists of laying out a series state sufficient of the essential plant of plots on the land in question, apfood elements, nitrogen, phosphorus, plying nitrogen to one, phosphorus to potash, etc., in an available form to another and probably potash to a supply the needs of several crops third leaving, of course, one or more Just how long a soil will continue to plots untreated as checks. If circum-

in answer to the question "Do com- | tion to increase the acre yield is bemercial fertilizers pay in Missouri?" coming more and more necessary. It it is necessary to look squarely into la, then, helpful to know what, if any, existing conditions. Missouri is a of the essential elements are defi-

There are four methods in common their origin but because those formed use by which the defects of a particufrom the same material, in the same lar soil can be roughly estimated. way, have been handled differently. It These are by direct determination of is a known fact that continued crop the total supply of the essential eleping of a soil will at least greatly re- ments, which can rarely be interduce the easily soluble plant food and preted in more than a general way; by a study of the natural vegetation; efficiency is reduced. The history of by pot fertilizer tests; and, lastly, by

ly in China, has emphasized this | Field fertilization is by far the easiest and most reliable method and one Most soils which are physically fit that every farmer can carry out. In



Where nitrogen, phosphorus and potash were all necessary in available form to bring maximum yield.

yield soluble food from its "chem-| stances permit, combinations of the ically locked-up" store depends upon above treatments may be tried. After the compounds present, the season and the methods of culture employed by the farmer. Of the three factors remedy is of next importance. limiting a soil's capacity to produce. Should nitrogen be deficient, the limiting a soil's capacity to produce. the latter is least important. Consequently, there soon comes a time in the working of all lands, where in-sufficient material is returned, when phorus is the limiting factor, 150 crops will suffer from need of one or more of the essential plant food elements.

European agriculture has necessarily felt this effect first, while America, with her newer lands, is only now in actual need of better able production. The American farmhas learned the needs of even the in- applied with good results. dividual fields of the farm will acre

country. creasing more rapidly than produc- money invested.

By L. A. Weaver, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, University of Missouri.

Tankage fattens. It contains the necessary protein and ash to serve as an excellent complement to corn in the fattening of swine.

An enormous amount of work has been carried on in the last few years by state experiment stations, with the object in view of finding methods of feeding which would cheapen the cost of production and thus increase the profits from feeding operations.

Work on swine feeding has shown conclusively that for best results corn should be supplemented with some feed high in protein and ash, these nutrients being the ones which build muscle and bone. By using some such supplement it has been found that the cost of production will be 17 to 40 per cent less than when straight corn is fed. Successful feeders long ago recognized this fact, and good feeders would not now attempt to feed hogs on corn alone.

The question is no longer, "Shall use a supplement?" but is rather, What supplement is the most economical?" Since it is muscle or bone building nutrients which are needed in order to supplement a corn ration the feed which supplies the largest amount of these for a given price is the most economical, provided the animal to which they are fed is able to equally utilize the nutrients sup plied from different sources.

An examination of the feedstuffs corn for swine feeding shows that without triumph.-Alkin.

"Willie" said his father, crossly, "I never used to asw to many questions when I was young." "I'm awful sorry, papa," Willie thoughtfully replied, cause if you had maybe you'd be able to answer more of mine now.

Big Demand for Teak. Steel beams are beginning to take the place of teak wood in India. There is no other wood that resists the white ants and rot as well as teak, and teak is becoming scarce and

Love That Banishes Solitude. Little do men perceive what soll ude is and how far it extendenth; for a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal where there is no

Preferred a Well. When the kitchen water broke, Aunt Mandy surveyed the dam age Fesentfully.. "Gib me a good of age resentfully. . "Gib me a got hole in de ground." she snifled.

determining the limiting factors to best production, a cheap means of

most effective and best means of restoration is by use of legume crops pounds of steamed bone meal or acid phosphate drilled with wheat brings a big return from this money crop, sides giving a luxuriant growth to the

following grass crop. Potash is rarely lacking in sufficient quantities in Missouri soils to management to secure most profit warrant much attention, but in some cases the application of sulphate of er has not studied the soils as thor potash or muriate of potash with the oughly as has the German farmer, for phosphate will bring remunerative reinstance, and not until he does and turns. A 3-10-4 fertilizer also may be

In general, then, where proper preyields be greatly increased in this caution is practiced to apply only such reinforcements as the soil needs, Up until this time intensive culture | together with proper rotation of crops has hardly been a paying proposition and maintenance of organic matter, here, but with new lands no longer commercial fertilizers will seldom available and with population in fail to bring a good net return on the

TANKACE COOR COLOR CHINE tankage stands well up in the list of economical supplements. ANNABL BUUD FUR JWINL contains practically twice as much protein as linseed oil meal, about four times as much as shorts and about 15 times as much as skim milk. It is only a matter of calculation, then, to show that, protein content alone considered, a ton of tankage at \$50 a ton furnishes muscle-building nutrients more cheaply than linseed oil. meal at \$30 a ton, shorts at \$25 a ton or skim milk at 25 cents a hundred-

> While the feeding value of tankage has been recognized for some time the amount which should be fed for best results is still more or less an experiment. Up until very recently the proportion of tankage to corn recommended for a fattening hog ration was one part tankage to ten parts corn. The Iowa station, however, has some recent results with feeding meat meal (a packinghouse by-product very similar to tankage) which indicate that better results may be expected when one part of tankage is fed with 12 to 16 parts

> In addition to the high protein and ash content, tankage contains soluble meat extracts which have a decided stimulating effect upon digestion and help materially in keeping up the appetite of the animal. Tankage and corn make one of the most palatable swine rations, and, while it is hard to measure the value of palatability, all feeders recognize its great impor-

> > Rival's Failures.

The hardest trial of the heart is available for use as a suplement to whether it can bear a rival's failure

> Hardly Probable. There is not much chance that i spinster who becomes really attached

to a parrot will ever marry. She could not possibly find a man who would try to look and talk like that.

First Physician-"Can you make mything out of the patient's trouble?" Second Ditto-"I think if we manage right we can make about five hundred aplece out of it."

"I understand tout Marie has refused to receive further attentions from that young musician, Mr. Tooter." "Yes; she says playing the cornet makes his lips too hard."

Starch or arrowroot, slightly mots-tened, keeps down swelling and facilitates the healing of bruises

Goats may be raised profitably on and which is unsited for any kind of

Will Be Made in Home for Picture Shows.

A prediction may safely be made that in the very near future provision will be made for moving pictures in the home. When a man decides to build a house to cost, say, \$25,000 or more, the architect will plan the plo-ture room in which the family and their guests can enjoy a select program of latest productions. It may be in connection with a dancing room or it can be accommodated in much ble for the home will not be very selivered each week by companies organized for that special purpose. Trav ers returning from abroad will find ctures of cities and scenes they have

Another new industry which will

a necessity as the orchestra. Undoubtedly one of the most acceptable wedding presents in days to come from parents to bride and bridegroom will be a set of progressive films showing reasonable. Temperance to their clear the children as they advanced from infancy to high school days. As a tues. feature of the wedding festivities these pictures would afford both amusemen

Greek View of the Unfit. In connection with the prevalent dislude drinking men from their employent, consider this remark which enophon credits to Socrates: "If my friends, when a war was coming upon

weddings and other functions which ity, or fatigue or sleep? Or, if, being at the close of life, we should wish ant memories will be thus perpetu- to commit to anyone the guardianship ated by the film photographer. He of our sons or the care of our unmar-will eventually be considered as much ried daughters, or the preservation of our property, should we think an in temperate man worthy of confidence for such purposes?"

The Greeks were above all things vision was one of the greatest of vir-

This, from my Cambridge messenger boy friends, is reproduced verbatim: "The old bridge works field is getting a foundation laid for a new building witch is getting built by the Boston position of great corporations to ex- bridge work and company. When the boys of East Cambridge used to get chased away from the Sixth street, bridge where they used to go swim-ming they used to run into this field we should wish to choose a man and get there cloths on before the p whose exertions we might ourselves liceman caught them. So they w and get there cloths on before the po be preserved, and might gain the mas-lose a good place to get away from the tery over our enemies, should we see police when 'hey get shased hext sum-

First Experience With Seidlitz Po ders Produces Startling Scene in

On the first consignment of seldlitz powders in the capital of Delhi, the onarch became deeply interested in accounts of the refreshing draught. A box was brought to the king in full court, and the interpreter explained to his majesty how it should

Court In Delhi.

Into a goblet he put the contents o the twelve blue papers, and, having added water, the king drank it off. This was the alkali, and the royal countenance expressed no signs of atisfaction. It was then explained that in the combination of the two powders lay the luxury, and the twelve white powders were quick

With a wild shrick that will be re membered with Delli, is numbered among the kingdoms, the monarch rose, staggered, exploded, and, in his

There he lay during the long-cor tinued effervescence of the compound. spurting like ten thousand pennyworth of pop, and believing himself in the agonies of death-a melancholy and humiliating proof that kings are

mortal.

throne, fell prostrate on the floor.

Chester Thomas, colored, was being tried before Judge Ambler on the charge of stealing an overcoat. He began: "I was walking down Charp stree

when a man I never saw befo' comes up and says, 'Here, feller, is a goo ercoat.' I takes the cost from him.' Judge Ambier interrupted, saying: "Thomas, you do not think I am going to believe any such tale as that?

If you had pleaded guilty and made an honest statement I might have been naiderate."